

Australia 65c
New Zealand 99c
(inc. G.S.T.)
Malaysia \$1.60

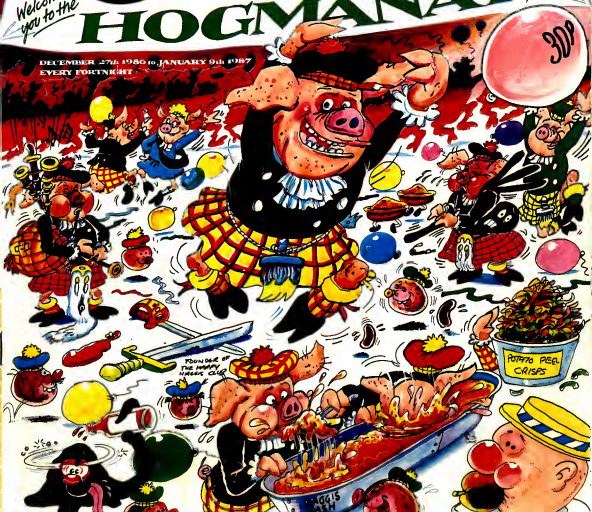
OINK!

No 18

*Welcomes
you to the*

HOGMANAY Party

DECEMBER 27th 1986 to JANUARY 9th 1987
EVERY FORTNIGHT



McGrunts

THE PAGE FOR PIG-PALS!
EVERY READER MENTIONED WINS A PIGGY PRIZE!
Grunts page, P.O. Box 35, Hyde, Cheshire SK14 5NB



I had a touch of swine-fever after Xmas, but I'm feeling really festive now - Mainly 'cause Mary Lighthouse caught it off me and can't interfere with this noot-filled Hog-Manay Special!

Hmmpfh!
I'll be back!

Happy Hogmanay

to Paul Mennin of Aberdeen, who snapped this fine swine-sign in Florida



DID YOU KNOW?

that in 1968 a group of citizens ran a pig as a candidate for the American presidency?
- Miss A. J. Gordon

Pigs are obviously taking over the world! Did you hear about the summit meeting between President Reagan and Mr. Gortia-CHOFF? (Thanks to G. Nes for that porky pun!)

ENCLOSE THIS COUPON WHEN YOU WRITE TO UNCLE PIGG
MY FAVORITE FEATURE IS...
(PLEASE PRINT NAME)

THE PAGE FOR PIG-PALS!

EVERY READER MENTIONED WINS A PIGGY PRIZE!
Grunts page, P.O. Box 35, Hyde, Cheshire SK14 5NB



YEAHH!

Andrew Wilson of Norfolk wants to give a big wave to all butchers... a tidal wave!

Nasty Laffs and Specs

How DO YOU MAKE A DOG DRINK?



ER...
PUT IT IN A LIQUIDISER!



From Vicki Burwell, Bath

PORKY PERSONALITY



by Pete & Tarniblyn, Herts.

PIG-PACK MEMBER
No. 1822
Write to Uncle Pigg to claim your piggy pack.

JOKES FOR PRANKSTERS

Free Catalogue packed with jokes, pop and football bargains.

Whoopee Cushion, Black Face Soap, Water Bombs, Joke Teeth, Slims, Spiders, Snakes, Magic Ink, Itching Powder, Soap Sweets, Hot Sweets, Blue Mouth Sweets, Joke Tea Bags, Skeletons, Volcanic Sugar, Wet Jokes, Bang Jokes, Magic Tricks, Masks, Lique Club details, big savings, free badge and gift. I Over 300 jokes, pop and football novelties to choose from, many under 20p.

Send 13p stamp with your name and address for bumper catalogue and free gift to

Joke Shop By Post
(Dept. KO),
167 Winchester Road,
Bristol BS4 3NJ

PIGS IN THE NEWS!

PIG OF A DOCTOR

AN American anatomist has suggested a pig should be licensed as a practitioner to instruct the number of doctors who listen to their patients.
Many patients it seems, can scarcely get a word in edgewise.
The British Medical Journal comments:
'Male doctors are apparently more likely to interrupt patients' pigs, thought the economist, would just lean back, reread their grant application, which medical students often do poorly.



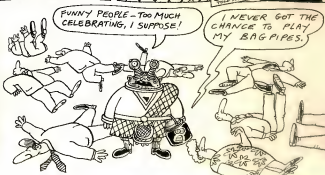
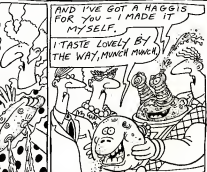
Doc, there's this pain...

From the Daily Express
Sent in by T. Lamb and G. Hutter
I'm getting so many of these clippings, I'm thinking of starting my own newspaper... The Sunday Sun!



Burp
MR AND MRS NORRIS MCTINGLE
REQUEST THE PLEASURE OF
YOUR COMPANY AT A
HOGMANAY PARTY
AT: DUNROBIN, THE BLOOMING, INVASION JT,
RICKMANSHORTH, WD3 4JH, P41CH
BURNS AND HAGGIS
R.S.V.P.

AT LAST! ACCEPTANCE
IN SOCIETY! THE
MC TINGLES MUST
BE FANS OF MINE
FROM READINGS
OF MY ADVENTURES
IN OINK!



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HORACE (ugly face) WATKINS

HORACE, TO AVOID HIS PURSUERS, DIVED INTO A SWIRLING RIVER. UNAWARE HIS INNOCENCE HAS BEEN PROVED.



THE HEAD DIVES BRAVELY INTO THE SWIRLING WATERS...



MILES AWAY, HORACE'S HEADMASTER CONTEMPLATES HIS EVIL DOINGS. POOR WATKINS! IF ONLY I COULD REPOY HIM... FOR MY...



Got you, Watkins! Relax, boy! Leave the hard work to me!



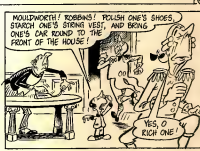
SUDDENLY... What the? Watkins! Get out of that river, boy! at once!



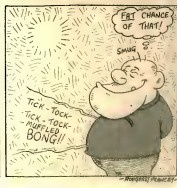
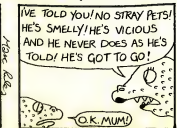
BACK ON DRY LAND, THE HEAD DIVED DRY TO HORACE. WHAT HAD ACTUALLY HAPPENED...



BARRINGTON BOSH he's incredibly BOSH!!



WHEN DINOSAURS RULED THE EARTH!



HAM DARE

PIG OF THE FUTURE

ON THE SINISTER PLANET GLOOM, COLONEL HAM DARE WAS PULSED FROM THE WERKUN AND HIS MEANIES ONLY TO RUN INTO SEEMINGLY GREATER DANGER IN THE SEWERS!!

PAL PIRTING PIGSWILL! WHAT?!

RRRAAGGHH! hhh COFF COFF!

MEANWHILE ACROSS SPACE, EARTH IS BEING PULLED OUT OF ORBIT BY A WEAPON'S ULTRA-MAGNET, DRIVING OUR WORLD TO FREEZE!!

SURFING ON BOND BEACH AIN'T WHAT IT USED TO BE.

COFF...COFF!! EXCUSE ME, GUNNOR...COFF!! I WENT TO THE WELL...!!

!!



SPLASH



YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY NOT A MEANIE SO YOU MUST BE ON OUR SIDE!!

WE'RE THE G.R.F. (GLOOM REVOLUTIONARY FRONT) - ENEMIES OF THE YETH-ALL MEANIES!!

YETH-ALL MEANIES!!

THINK OF US!!



BUT ANY TRAVEL AROUND IN A ROBOT RAT?

WE'D LOOK THILLY IN A ROBOT HAMSTER!!

A RAT IS BETTER TO STAKE FEAR INTO OUR ENEMIES

HEARTS - SEND THEM INTO QUIVERING LUMPS OF FRIGHTENED JELLY!!

IF ONLY WE WERE BRAVE ENOUGH TO USE IT!!



AND BACK ON PLANET GLOOM...

NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT WE DON'T FEED OUR PRISONERS RIGHTLY

SAUSAGES! RASHTIT

IT'S TORTURE! I'M A CANNIBAL!



MEANWHILE... HERE YOU GO CHAP! I'VE SOUPED UP THE OLD ROBOT RAT A BIT (GOOD JOB) DID A COURSE IN ADVANCED MECHANICS LAST TUESDAY!!



COO!



YOUR PRINCE HAS GIVEN US HOPE, COLONEL DARE!

THEN YOU'RE WITH ME IN THE FIGHT AGAINST THE WERKUN?

YETH!



RIGHTO! LET'S GET CRACKING!!



RAASSSHH!

ZGORB!

AARGGH! A ROBOT RATANK!



SO THE GONARDLY REBELS FINALLY ATTACK! MEANIES DESTROY THEM!!!



DARE!



MEANIES! FORGET THE OTHERS - KILL HAM DARE!!!

FZAAP! FZAAP! FZAAP!

LOOKS LIKE HAM'S HAD IT! YOU, DARE, NOT MISS THE FZAP! FINAL EPISODE IN THE NEXT SAGA...STARRING...ABLE OF GINK!!

UNCLE PIGG'S PARTY GAMES

HIDE THE LEFT-OVER XMAS DINNER GAME



Invite all your friends and their dogs. The dogs have to sniff out the scraps. The winner gets a tin of dog food.

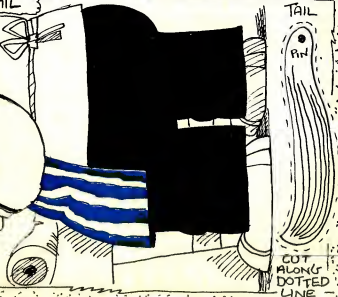
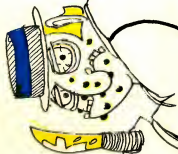


PASS THE SLIMY PARCEL

same rules as ordinary "pass the parcel" but fill the parcel with horrible sludge. Watch your friends' faces as they uncover a slimy mess and not the present they expected.



PUT THE DONKEY'S TAIL ON THE BUTCHER



TAIL
• PIN

CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE

BILLY BANG

the CRAZY KID who EXPLODES when he's ANGRY

MY BALL'S STUCK UP THAT TREE, BILLY!



NEARLY GOT IT!

TRAMPLE!



I'LL GIVE YOU A LEG UP!

ERK! CLUMSY! YOU'RE CRUSHING ME!!

STAY CALM, BILLY, I'VE GOT IT!

OUCH!



AGH! MY DOSE!



SIGH! BILLY CAN'T DO THE SIMPLEST THING WITHOUT GOING OVER THE TOP!



ZOOTOWN



HONESTLY! WHAT'S THAT ANT DOING AT OUR NEW YEARS PARTY?

THAT'S ARTHUR

HE GETS RID OF THE GATE CRASHERS.



DOCTOR MOONEY (HE'S COMPLETELY LOONY!)

'ERE, DAD! WHAT'S YOUR NEW YEARS RESOLUTION?

ERM... I'M GOING TO STOP TALKING TO IDIOTS!



THAT'S A FUNNY ONE, DAD! I MEAN, YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW ANY IDIOTS! DO YOU, DAD?



DAD...



Compat County

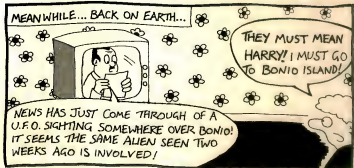
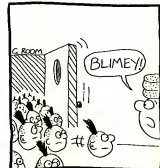


HARRY THE HEAD'S BIG ADVENTURE!

IN THE LAST ISSUE OF OINK! WE SAW HARRY IN THE PAWS OF THE PLONKO MONSTERS OF FLUTO, WHO, IT SEEMS, ARE PLANNING TO CONQUER EARTH! HELP!

ALL WE NEED IS ONE HAIR FROM YOUR UGLY LITTLE BONCE AND WE CAN CLONE ANOTHER THOUSAND PERFECTLY NORMAL HUMAN BEINGS JUST LIKE YOU!

PING! OUCH!



TO BE CONTINUED...

PETE and his PIMPLE!

(A BIT OF HOLLY LEFT OVER FROM THE 1980S)

THAT HUGE PIMPLE ON THE END OF MY NOSE HAS FINALLY CLEARED UP, SO I'M OFF TO THE DISCO FOR A SPOT OF HIGHWAY ENTERTAINMENT!

TONIGHT
NEW YEAR'S EVE DISCO
(Full House!)



NEARLY MIDNIGHT... HE HESITATELY MADE SURE I'M STANDING NEXT TO A LOVELY LADY FOR WHEN THE BELLS STRIKE!



WOW! MY BLOODS BOILING WITH EXCITEMENT! HOPE IT DOESN'T MAKE MY PIMPLE FLARE UP!

WHEN? MY SPOT DIDN'T FLARE UP! I'VE STARTED 1987 WITHOUT ANY EMBARRASSMENT!

SMOOPY! SMOOPY!

SMOOPY! SMOOPY!

THE BEASTIE

by Hoggy Burns

Wee slimy sleekit slithering beastie.
Can ye no gan awa for a feastie.
Instead ae creeping on tae ma platter.
Am stealin ma crunchy haggis-in-batter?
With yer wee hairy legs ye crawl and ye forage.
Dippin yer long warty nose in ma porage.
Ahd stamp on yer heid and burst ye like a blister.
If only ye were nae ma ain wee sister!

Scabby Burns by name!

RUBBISH

THIS SHOULD BE FUN! I'VE NEVER SPENT HOLIDAYS IN SCOTLAND BEFORE...

IT'S SCOTSMAN AND SUPER HAGGIS...

GREAT! I'VE GOT AN INVITATION TO SPARE HOSANAY WITH SCOTSMAN.



OCH AYE THE NOO!... MSQUEAK



IF WE NP INTO MA PORAGEMOBILE WE'LL BE HAME IN NAIE TIME.

OH NO! EVERYTHING'S MADE OUT OF PORAGE.

SOON IT WAS FIVE MINUTES TO TWELVE ON NEW YEAR'S EVE... I WISH I'D STAYED AT HOME.

WE'LL TOAST THE NEW YEAR W/ A QUEE SPOT O' PORAGE BREW.

POOOOOR!! WHAT'S THAT AWFUL NOISE? DIDN'T I TELL YE?

THAT'S THE LOCH NESS MONSTER. EVERY YEAR AT TWELVE O'CLOCK HE RISES FROM THE LOCH AND TERRORKES THE TOON...

I USUALLY HAVE TO STAY AND FIGHT HIM BUT NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE I CAN GO OOT W/ MA PALS FOR ONCE. CHEERIO, RUBBISHMAN, AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

THE ROTTER! I'VE BEEN TRICKED! SEE RUBBISHMAN BATTLE THE MONSTER IN FULL COLOUR

THE BATTLE
OF THE
CENTURY!

RUBBISHMAN *versus* THE LOCH MESS MONSTER!



MISTER BIGNOSE

MISTER
BIGNOSE'S
NEW YEAR
RESOLUTIONS

1987
JAN
1

- ONE -
NO MORE
STANDING
ON ONE
LEG

- TWO -
NO MORE STANDING
ON ONE LEG
IN A LEAKY
BUCKET FULL
OF COLD
CUSTARD

- THREE -

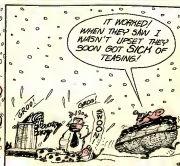
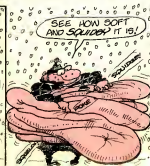
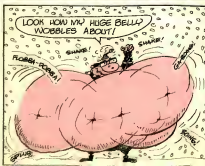
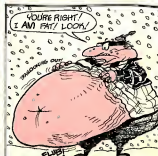
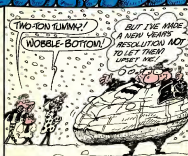
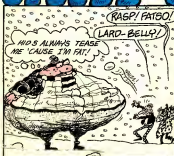
NO MORE STANDING ON
ONE LEG IN A LEAKY
BUCKET FULL OF COLD
CUSTARD WITH A
PSYCHOTIC HAMSTER
ON MY HEAD

SO MUCH FOR
WILL POWER!



FATTY FARMER

BY RODGERS AND GREENS



SPECIAL GUESTS FROM 'DANDEE' COMIC!

THE Jockos

and the Geordie-Boys

A TYPICAL DAY IN THE WEE TOWN OF DANDEE



LATER, AT THE GEORDIES GANG-HUT



I THINK IT'S 'CAUSE OUR SCRIPT-WRITER
CAN'T WRITE PROPER STORIES, SO HE JUST
FILLS THEM WITH POINTLESS VIOLENCE!



THE JOCKOS WERE HAVING SIMILAR
THOUGHTS...

WHY DON'T WE DAE SOMETHIN'
INTERESTIN' INSTEAD O' FIGHTIN'
A' THE TIME?



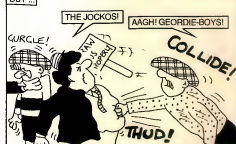
IT'S 'CAUSE OOR ARTIST CANNAE DRAW
ANYTHING MAIR COMPLICATED
THAN CRUDE FIGHT SCENES!



LET'S GO TO THE DANDEE OFFICES
AND PROTEST ABOUT THIS!



BUT...



SCRIPT MARK RODGERS ARTWORK MAHC MEHLEY

OUT OF THE WAY! WE'RE
GANNIN' TO PROTEST ABOUT
WOR ROTTEN STORIES!



RUBBISH! DYE NO KEN
THAT THE BAD DRAWINGS
ARE THE PROBLEM?



AND, IN THE 'DANDEE' OFFICES...

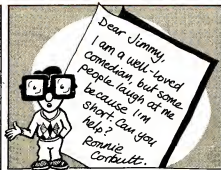
WELL, WE GOT THEM INTAE
ANOTHER MINDLESS SCRAP!



JIM'LL FIX You

With JIMMY SAEVOY

HI, GUYS AND GALS! ANOTHER CELEBRITY HAS WRITTEN TO ME...



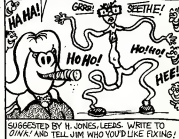
WE GOT FAMOUS TORTURER PORKQUEMADA TO FIX RON'S 'LITTLE' PROBLEM...



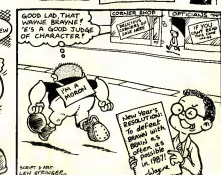
AARGH! MERCY!



CHEER UP, RON! AT LEAST THEY AREN'T LAUGHING 'COS YOU'RE SHORT!



TOM THUG ...wot a mug!



EVAL McKNEVAL - SCOTLAND'S FAVOURITE STUNT MAN!

FOR MA NEXT STUNT, AHLL TAP-DANCE IN HOB-NAILED BOOTS, ON YON UNEXPLODED BOMB!



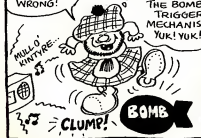
...TAE THE MUSIC OF KENNETH McKELLAR!



DON'T DO IT, MAC! IT'S SUICIDE!



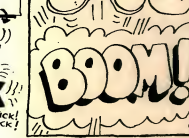
NOTHING CAN GO WRONG!



UNFORTUNATELY, THE WHAILING BAGPIPES SET UP A DANGEROUS SONIC VIBRATION!!!!



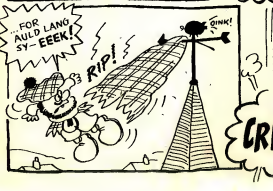
JINGS!

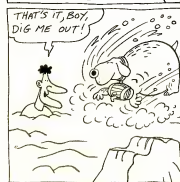


BY A MILLION-TO-ONE CHANCE, EVAL IS BLOWN CLEAR!



...AND MA SPECIAL RE-INFORCED KILT MAKES A BRAV WEE PARACHUTE!





The "Thankyou" letters of Hadrian Vile (aged 7 $\frac{5}{8}$)

Dear Auntie Joanne,
Thank you for the lovely carpet slippers you sent me for Xmas. I wish I could wear slippers! - no, no, no, I'm a little jowkie! Accidentally, they are cumming in verie usefull 'cos I have too kleep around head after sellybroathin' season.

From your loving neffyo,

Hadrian x

Dear Uncle Ian,
Pity you cudn't get your sent is the best thing! I'm using badd head. Thanks agen,

Hadrian x

Dear Aunt Bib,
Thank you for the lovely umbrellaw humbrella brallie. It's cum in usefull alreddie - especially wenn I gawve Dadd mi 'badd hedd' cyore. How woz I supposed too noe that 'liver salts' aren't supposed too kantzim-reel liver? luv from

Hadrian x

Dear Auntie Joanne,
Thank you for the lovely Plum Colouring Activity for this kind of thing, and I'd like a King too killer Zambie. However, I becare that I will get sum use out of the Colouring. Bck, especially as Dadd has-slipers!

Yr persicuted neffyo,

Hadrian x



..AND ONE OF THE FOUR-AND-
TWENTY BLACKBIRDS BIT IT
OFF.



WE CAN LEAVE THE DUMM
BROADCASTING. EVERYONE
SWITCHES OFF.... SO WE CAN
YAK & GO HOME!



My age _____

Please do not write on this area

(Please allow 28 days for delivery)

10 fantastic new year's resolutions (which i know i can keep.....honestly)



1. To re-make "Star Wars"... With me as Han Solo... My greengrocer as Darth Vader... And the dog next door with a bucket on his head as R2 D2.



2. To beat Steve Davis at snooker... (twice).

3. To record a smash hit single as a duo with Paul McCartney... (but i will leave it to Paul to tell Linda McCartney that she's not on it... as they might argue).



4. To change places with 'He-Man, Master of the universe'... So i can get the top off my lemonade bottles without spraining my wrist.

5. To put my mum's pink hair-dryer back as it was before i altered it to win that important blow-football match.



6. To stop taking the short cut home when i'm out shopping for my mum, (as...even though the short cut is fantastic... it's a longer way home).



7. Not to take home a golfball eating hippopotamus from outer space... called "Dez".

8. To beat the World record for twiglet eating... (without being sick).

9. To Keep My fantastic Radio Timperley Station (Which broadcasts from my shed) a secret from my mum.

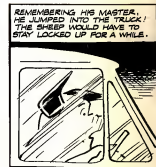
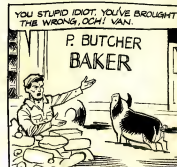
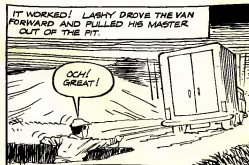
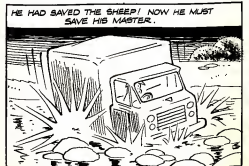
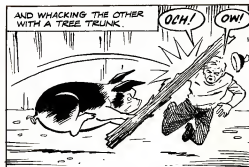
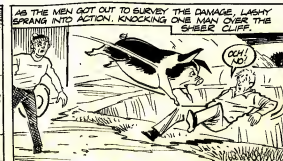
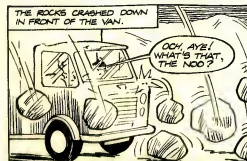
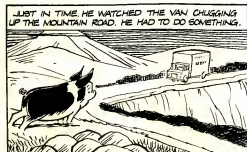
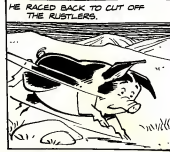
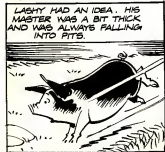
TEACH YOURSELF GLAZWEGIAN

LESSON ONE: POON THE SHOPPIE

<p>IT'S A BRAW, BRICHT, MOONLIGHT NICHT THE NOO! *</p>	<p>QUIT YER GREETIN'! WHIT ARE YE AFTER, YE AULD COOTIE? *</p>	<p>GISSABUCKET O' YON FORAGE, JIMMY, AND LESSA-YER LIP! *</p>
<p>* BAR! IT'S COLD!</p>	<p>* CAN I HELP YOU, SIR?</p>	<p>* I'D LIKE SOME FORAGE, PLEASE!</p>
<p>THAT'S TEN BOAB... AN' THIA BABBIES FER THE BUCKET! *</p>	<p>YE CHEATIN' SASSENACH! THAS ONLY FIFTY FEE LAS' FORTNIGHT! *</p>	<p>A? WEEL, THERE'S MORN' A MUCKLE MANK A MUCKLE! **</p>
<p>* FIFTY-TWO PENCE, PLEASE, SIR!</p>	<p>* THAT PRICE-RISE SEEMS EXCESSIVE! ** IT'S AN UNAVOIDABLE RISE IN THE COST OF LIVING, SIR!</p>	
<p>SEE YOU, JIMMY! YER RIPPEN ME AUF, *</p> <p>YER AUF YE HAID, YE WALL-BYED HAGGIS! **</p>	<p>STITCH THIS, JIMMY? *</p> <p>OOFF! **</p> <p>McBASH!</p>	
<p>* PERHAPS YOU ADDED THE BILL UP WRONGLY? ** I ASSURE YOU THERE'S NO ERROR, SIR!</p>	<p>* I'M AFRAID I MUST PROTEST AT THIS INFRINGEMENT OF MY CONSUMER RIGHTS! ** OOF!</p>	
<p>HOI! KNOCK IT ON THE HAID, OR I'LL HA' YER GUTS FER GARTERS! *</p>	<p>AND....</p> <p>MIMFFH! CHOMP! McSCOFF! *</p>	
<p>* 'ELLO, 'ELLO, 'ELLO!</p>	<p>* CHEER UP! AT LEAST THE FORAGE IN HERE IS FREE!</p>	

LASHY The WONDER PIG

STORY BY...
TONY HUSBAND.
ART BY...
OVIS SINCLAIR.





Are you fat, lazy, slobbish, unhealthy and miserable?



Jog down to your Newsagents for Oink's Special Health and Fitness issue...



and you can be fat, lazy, slobbish, unhealthy and happy!



Oink! Non-fattening, additive-free, low-calorie comic! On sale January 10th

GBH MUNCHMASTERS No 1

HOW TO COOK HAGGIS

WITH Delicious McSmith

1. Assemble ingredients as above.

2. Poach eggs (plus anything else if the farmer's not around).

3. Pinch salt (and pepper, too).

4. Take a look (wash hands afterwards).

7. Place ingredients with mince in a bowl and beat them up.

10. Bring to boil.

5. Stand in water for two hours.

6. Grill onion and coat with porage.

8. Add corn.

9. Mix with dough mixture.

11. Delicately ease the stuffing into the skin.

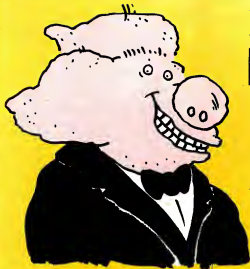
12. Serve on a bed with rice.

Alternative Vegetarian Recipe

Ingredients: 1 Vegetarian.
Method: Same as above.

For Perfect Results

1. Throw this recipe away
2. Eat at a GBH restaurant



UNCLE PIGG PRODUCTIONS
ARE PROUD TO ANNOUNCE ...

THE OINK! NEW YEAR AWARDS

Here's your chance to vote
in the brand new 'Oink!' awards.
Altogether there are ten categories listed
below. To vote, simply write down whoever you
think deserves the honour of winning each separate category.

The categories are:-



- | | | | |
|----------|--|-----------|--------------------------------------|
| 1 | The World's Biggest Wally. | 6 | The World's Dirtiest Footballer. |
| 2 | The World's Worst Pop Group. | 7 | The World's Unfunniest Comedian. |
| 3 | The World's Ugliest Person. | 8 | The World's Worst TV Programme. |
| 4 | The World's Most Irritating DJ. | 9 | The World's Worst-Dressed Man/Woman. |
| 5 | The World's Worst Pop Record of 86/87. | 10 | The World's Worst Comic. |

Send your votes to Uncle Pigg Awards, P.O. Box 35, Hyde, Cheshire, SK14 5NB.